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GEORGE A. CASTOR

(Late a Representative from Pennsylvania)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES



Fifty-ninth Congress
First Session

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
April 22, 1906



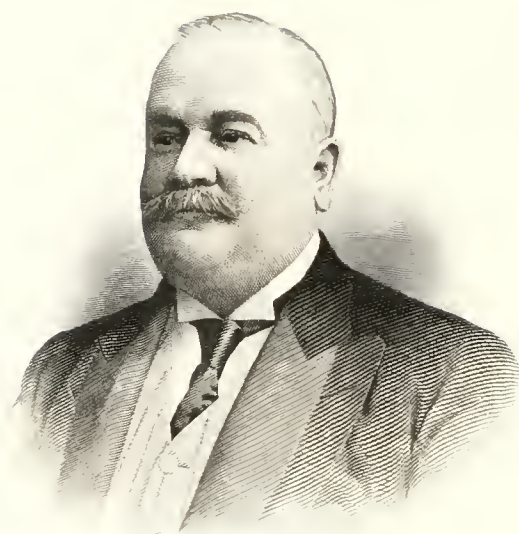
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THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

By J. F. Johnson



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DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE GEORGE A. CASTOR

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

TUESDAY, *February 20, 1906.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Conden, offered the following prayer:

Our Father in heaven, we thank Thee for those strange and mysterious voices which are ever calling unto us out of the deeps of our nature to come up higher, into the intellectual, moral, and spiritual realm. God grant that we may heed the call; that our lives may grow larger and larger day by day; that we may be fitted for the life to come.

Once more we are called upon to mourn the loss of one of our Congressional family, a man whose character was conspicuous in his home, in the community, and upon the floor of this House for its fidelity to truth and duty. God grant that the angels of love and mercy may minister unto his colleagues, his friends, and to the dear ones of his heart, and make them realize that he has only gone before, into one of those many mansions prepared by the Lord Jesus Christ for those that love Him.

Hear us and answer our prayer, in the name of Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Mr. ADAMS, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I rise to perform the saddest duty that can fall to the lot of a Member of this House. I rise to announce the death of my colleague, Mr. GEORGE A. CASTOR, late a Representative from the Third Congressional district of Pennsylvania.

At a later date I shall ask the House to set aside a day for proper testimonials to the high character and good work of Mr. CASTOR.

I offer the following resolutions, which I send to the Clerk's desk, and move their adoption.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Pennsylvania offers the following resolutions, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE A. CASTOR, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of thirteen Members of the House, with such members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant-at-Arms be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to transmit these resolutions to the Senate and a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

The SPEAKER announced as the committee on the part of the House: Mr. Bingham, Mr. Adams of Pennsylvania, Mr. Morrell, Mr. McCreary of Pennsylvania, Mr. Moon of Pennsylvania, Mr. Smyser, Mr. Rives, Mr. Wilson of Illinois, Mr. Deemer, Mr. Weisse, Mr. Jones of Virginia, Mr. Kline, and Mr. Kelihier.

Mr. ADAMS, of Pennsylvania. I also offer the following resolution.

The resolution was read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 18 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, *March 14, 1906.*

Mr. ADAMS, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of a resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Pennsylvania asks unanimous consent for the present consideration of a resolution which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That the name of GEORGE A. CASTOR, late a Member of the House of Representatives from Pennsylvania, be added to the list of memorial services to be held on Sunday, April 15, 1906.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The resolution was agreed to.

THURSDAY, *April 5, 1906.*

Mr. ADAMS, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the following order, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That the order made in the House March 7, 1906, be amended so as to read: That a session of the House be held on Sunday, April 22, 1906, and that the day be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. GEORGE A. CASTOR, late Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The order was agreed to.

SUNDAY, *April 22, 1906.*

The House met at 12 o'clock m., and was called to order by Hon. Alexander McDowell, Clerk of the House, who directed the reading of the following letter:

SPEAKER'S ROOM,
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Washington, D. C., April 22, 1906.

I hereby designate Hon. JOHN DALZELL, of Pennsylvania, to act as Speaker pro tempore this day.

J. G. CANNON, *Speaker.*

Mr. DALZELL accordingly assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

The following prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D.:

Infinite source of life and light and love, we thank Thee for that deep and abiding faith which holds us close to Thee through all the vicissitudes of life, for the star of hope which illumines our path when sorrows and disappointments gather thick and fast about us, for the ties of affection which bind us together into families and friendships which neither time nor space can sever; and as we gather here to-day in memory of those who made for themselves a place in our hearts we thank Thee that their characters, their works, their influence remain an inspiration to those who knew and loved them. Let the everlasting arms be about the dear ones who mourn their absence, and comfort them with the blessed hope of a reunion in a world where sorrows never come. Hear us, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, our Savior. Amen.

Mr. ADAMS of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions and move their adoption:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. GEORGE A. CASTOR, late a Member of this House from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken; and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. ADAMS, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Members have leave for thirty days to print on the memorial services of this day.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Pennsylvania asks unanimous consent that Members desiring to print on the memorial services of this day shall have leave to do so. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. ADAMS OF PENNSYLVANIA

MR. SPEAKER: It was my sad duty on the 20th of February to announce the death of my colleague, Hon. GEORGE A. CASTOR, of the Third district of Pennsylvania, and to announce that at another time I would ask that a day be set apart for proper consideration of his public services and character. By a special order of the House this day was set apart for that purpose.

The change to holding these memorial services on a Sunday has been a good one. The excitement and interest in pending legislation was frequently not ignored sufficiently, and the services lacked that repose and sanctity that belong to the memory of those gone before.

Mr. Speaker, our late colleague was born at Holmesburg, a part of the city of Philadelphia, on August 6, 1855, of humble but highly respected parentage. He attended the public schools of the village, but early in life entered a cloth house in the city. With that energy which characterized and made a success of his life, he at once proceeded to master the details of the business, and before long gained the reputation of being the best judge of cloth in the country. This knowledge became of vital importance when he determined to enlarge his business as a merchant tailor. This his experience and energy so developed that he soon had large establishments in New York and

Boston in addition to his Philadelphia house. Success crowned his efforts, and at the expiration of some twenty years he retired with a moderate fortune, which by his excellent judgment in investments he greatly enlarged in later years.

GEORGE A. CASTOR is a striking example of a class of men of which our country has too few. Instead of retiring and enjoying that ease his work had made possible, he felt he owed some duty to his city and country, and began to take an active part in public affairs. A Republican in principles, he became an active worker in the organization of that party. He served on the city committee for fifteen years, his popularity in his district insuring his continued reelection. On the death of Hon. Henry Burk, representing the Third Pennsylvania Congressional district, some difficulty was experienced in finding a candidate.

The Third Pennsylvania district occupies a peculiar place in American politics. It is peculiar in the history of our country, owing to the record of Samuel J. Randall. With the strong conviction for the doctrine of protection which existed in the city of Philadelphia, Randall stood as the exponent of that wing of the Democratic party which believed in moderate protection. He had so stamped his impress on this district, which, though probably by conviction its constituents were Republicans, with high protective ideas, that his strong personality, honesty, and integrity had broken down party lines to such an extent that for nearly thirty years he was elected an honorary Member to this House. Party lines were severed, and it was known as "the Randall district."

I state this fact because at the death of Henry Burk there was some difficulty in finding a candidate who would be sure to be returned as a Representative fully convinced of the soundness of the great doctrine of protection. Many were can-

vassed, and finally the selection was made of our late colleague, GEORGE A. CASTOR. It takes certain qualifications to carry that district, owing to the peculiar conditions to which I have referred. Mr. CASTOR was chosen, first, for his strong support of the doctrines of the Republican party; second, on account of his high standing as a business man for honesty and integrity, a man whose character could not be assailed, no matter how bitter the canvass might be; and, thirdly, through large charities, and a character so lovely that he won friendship and all felt he would make a sufficiently strong candidate to overcome whatever lukewarmness might exist there, owing to that feeling that existed for the late Samuel J. Randall.

It was a wise choice, Mr. Speaker, for Mr. CASTOR carried that district successfully by a very large majority—24,374—and in spite of the fact that the sentiment to which I have referred was tried to be revived and made a part of the canvass, that the son of that distinguished man of Pennsylvania, Samuel J. Randall, was run in opposition to Mr. CASTOR, and there was an independent candidate, Mr. CASTOR was successfully returned to this House, and took his seat. Had his life been spared he would have made quite a mark as a Member. Unfortunately for him, when he was reelected, by a still larger majority, to the present Congress that terrible disease had taken hold of his frame which medical skill has not the power to allay, and he fell a victim to it.

Mr. Speaker, there is not much that can be said of Mr. CASTOR's services in this House. We all know that a new Member has but little opportunity, either on committee or on the floor of this House, to show what may be in him; but I believe that with his strong business training and the qualifications that he showed, had his life been spared, he would have been a most useful Member.

But, Mr. Speaker, no reference to GEORGE A. CASTOR would be complete without entering into those personalities of home life and friendship and charity which, after all, are the attributes that are the strongest characteristics of a man who has served his fellow-men.

Fame is good and great, and all honor to those who achieve it in public life; but the man who leaves a record of good heartedness, good will, and charity to his neighbors is part of that leaven that goes to raise the standard of life on this earth of ours, whose influence permeates in that quiet, silent way that lifts up mankind to that brotherhood which is the highest tribute, nearing divinity.

The friends of Mr. CASTOR could not be numbered. He was so beloved in his own city that, as I say, he ran in a district in which he did not reside, because his strength of kindliness was not limited merely to his home. Yet his strength of love for the locality of his birth—Holmesburg—is another characteristic that showed the man. When he had accumulated this competence he sought no fashionable or notorious place in which to build a home to provide for his family, but with that tie for the place of his birth he went back to Holmesburg and there erected a home, with every comfort and every elegance, in which his family could pass their days. Sir, those of us who were appointed officially to attend the funeral of Mr. CASTOR saw that home and saw the bereavement that had entered into it which spoke of him as a father and as a husband. As a father he was most indulgent. His children were devoted to him with a love that can come only through such treatment by a parent as he gave to them. He belonged to many societies, and there were from those societies large delegations gathered on the beautiful lawn. It was a perfect day, and of all the pathetic sights that I saw which touched me most and which showed the

character of the man was a woman who stood at a respectful distance clad in garments that showed she belonged to the poorest of the poor. At either side clung to her skirts two little children. That picture showed what that man had done in his neighborhood, and this woman came to give that testimony of his kindness. Her very shrinking showed that she did not feel comfortable in the surroundings, but it showed that her gratitude was greater than her pride, and she came to pay the only tribute which she could in her position—to stand at a respectful distance, with bowed head, expressing gratitude for all that he had done for her. That, Mr. Speaker, showed the man.

As we stood there and heard the beautiful ritual of the Episcopal Church read among the flowers that crowded the large hall of the mansion, sent by many friends, we knew that we were attending officially the obsequies of a character who in his own home received the most precious tribute that can be given to a man. All the neighbors—his friends—were there, rich and poor, high and low, to pay tribute at the going hence, we know not whither, leaving behind him that which is most precious—a memory that lingers of the goodly deeds and kindly words and charitable acts of one who has gone from among us.

ADDRESS OF MR. MORRELL, OF PENNSYLVANIA

MR. SPEAKER: I had the privilege and honor of knowing the late Mr. GEORGE A. CASTOR probably longer and better than any other Representative in Congress. Mr. CASTOR was a resident of the district which I have the honor to represent, and a resident of the ward in which I live. He was born and brought up at Holmesburg, just 3 miles from Torresdale, Philadelphia, to which place I moved shortly after my marriage in 1887. In 1900, while I was in Florida, I was persuaded to come back and become a candidate for select council of the city of Philadelphia, to represent a new ward, which was to be known as the Thirty-fifth Ward, which was cut off from the old Twenty-third Ward. When I returned the first difficulty that presented itself, inasmuch as it was a new ward and I myself a comparatively new resident of it, was to find somebody who would be willing to accompany me in the canvass.

Among those who rallied around me in that connection was Mr. GEORGE A. CASTOR, and I can say here that throughout the canvass which I made—a very arduous canvass, because it was in the spring and we had to drive sometimes for miles over bad roads and through mire which would come sometimes up to the hubs of the wheels—it was Mr. CASTOR's wonderful faculty of looking at the bright side of things, his cheerfulness, his personality, his hearty laugh, that made what would otherwise have been an arduous task an agreeable one. The villages and towns we visited where he had no friends previously he at once made friends. It was one of Mr. CASTOR's wonderful peculiarities—his faculty for making friends, not for the time being, not for the moment, because having once known GEORGE

CASTOR everybody was glad to see his bright face, to shake his hand, and to again come in contact with his strong and cheerful personality. Much has been said in regard to Mr. CASTOR's early life, his struggles and his wonderful successes.

Mr. CASTOR's life was a typical American one and his achievements an example of what, under our Government, opportunities taken advantage of will result in.

Everything that Mr. CASTOR had he had won for himself by his own individual efforts, and to my mind it was a remarkable thing, already alluded to, that his one great desire was to go back to the place of his birth, to be among his old schoolfellows, and to become a leader among them. There is an expression that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country. In this instance the reverse of that proposition was true, because Mr. CASTOR very soon became honored and looked up to in his old home, first as the leader of the ward in which he lived, and particularly the leader of those among whom he had been born.

When the time came in 1892 for the city of Philadelphia and the eastern part of the State to look about for a candidate for Congressman at large, Mr. CASTOR was selected, but was defeated by the very small number of 12 votes. It had been up to that time, and remained afterwards, the laudable ambition of Mr. CASTOR's life to represent his city and State in the Congress of the United States, and no one more than myself rejoiced when the opportunity came and he was nominated for Congress from the Third Congressional district. The success of the campaign he went through in that district, where he was not particularly well known, and the friends he made and kept afterwards, as I said before of the campaign that we made together, were due entirely to his own indefatigable energy. He was a man who would sacrifice his time at any moment, day or

night, to achieve the end in view, and it was through this energy that he became in a few weeks as well known in the new district he was to represent as in the district in which he was born and in which he resided.

I feel quite sure, with my colleague from Pennsylvania [Mr. Adams], that had Mr. CASTOR been spared these same splendid qualities which had made for him the position he occupied in the business world would have made him one of the strongest and best Representatives in this National Government. However, those are things not left to us to determine, but belong to Almighty God. We are told, and it is demonstrated every hour of the day, that we can not take anything with us out of this world. Is it not, then, well to have left behind a memory, an impression, such as Mr. CASTOR did? His strong personality, his warm-heartedness, his cheerfulness, and his desire to assemble about him not only friends of his later days, but the friends of his youth, will be a monument more lasting than had he left behind palaces and gold untold.

The Lord of life so orbited his sun

That ev'ning shadows fell just when his noontide shone
On widened fields. With new tasks scarce begun,

He heard the whisper, "Rest! Your work is done."

ADDRESS OF MR. GILBERT, OF KENTUCKY

MR. SPEAKER: The most exalted position ever attained by any mere man in the world's history perhaps was that occupied by Julius Cesar. The most brilliant and entertaining of all the historians has said of Cesar that he was a poet second to none but Virgil; he was a historian second to none but Tacitus; he was an orator second to none but Cicero, and he was the very greatest military captain of that or any other age. And yet when we look back over the centuries and scan this brilliant career of this highest type of humanity, who would not have rather lived a life of honest usefulness, devoted to making mankind happier and better than to have ruled with an iron hand all the vast countries that stretch from the Tweed to the Tigris? It is indeed true that "he that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city."

Our friend, GEORGE A. CASTOR, captured no city and ruled over no empire in the worldly sense, and yet he captured a stronger citadel and ruled a more tempestuous empire when he so measured his own life and shaped his own conduct as to leave behind him an unsullied name. When the infidel has ended his scoffing and when the agnostic has propounded his last question and we are not able to answer it, still, somehow, we know that the actions of men and nations are interwoven with and measured by a universal moral code, and that in the long run it is well with men and with nations, too, to do what is honorable and what is right. Somehow, in some inscrutable way, the human family in every age and in every land have acknowledged the binding obligations of this universal moral law. A thousand differing creeds and a thousand different religions are at last but a thousand frail, imperfect efforts to

give expression to and to formulate this moral law. High over all human ambitions, above and beyond the achievements of sense, there is a source from whence this moral sentiment emanates, and death always brings us to its sober consideration. We do not flatter our dead friends when we for a moment turn away from the numerous deaths of a ruined city to give expression to the worth of a single individual. Indeed, the Divine Founder of our religion turned a while from his path of leading and teaching multitudes to mourn at the grave of Lazarus and to comfort the two sisters who were benumbed by sorrow. We but give expression to the magnitude of a human soul and prove true to that part of our nature which forces us to see and realize in a larger measure those calamities which are near and which befall us than we do those which occur at a distance and among strangers. The mother is not to be condemned who would sacrifice a hundred strangers to save her own child, and we are not to be criticised, because GEORGE A. CASTOR was indeed entirely worthy of all the affection shown his memory, even if we do pour out our oblations in the midst of the smoke and ashes of a desolated city.

On opposite sides of the Roman forum there stood in the olden days two beautiful monuments, one representing Romulus and Remus being suckled by a wild wolf, and it stood there as an object lesson to remind the people of the humble and obscure origin of that opulent city that had become the mistress of the world. On the other side of the forum stood the other monument, representing Pegasus, with eyes aloft and wings outstretched soaring toward the sun. This monument stood as an object lesson also, to teach the people that although the city ruled every shore of the Mediterranean and although the Ap-pian Way was thronged with caravans loaded with tribute from every land, yet there still remained other conquests for a still wider domain.

So, too, in the life of GEORGE A. CASTOR two similar monuments could be appropriately erected. One representing a poor boy without purple blood or ancient lineage struggling for an education and laboring in a tailor shop for his daily bread. The other representing the successful business man with a palatial home, surrounded by a young, devoted, and accomplished wife, and gathered at his knee three beautiful promising children; the leader of his city and an honored Member of Congress.

He died in the prime of life, leaving a host of friends who were saddened by the loss of one of the best and most genial friends, one of the truest and most useful of our distinguished public men. To his wife and children he left more than any comfortable fortune or palatial home could bring, because he left behind a successful life as a model for the encouragement of thousands of other poor American boys to demonstrate the fact that fortune and business success are open to all in this great Republic and may be achieved without wronging or oppressing a single human being. Such a life lived in such a way, leaving behind such a memory, is infinitely greater than the diadem of the Cæsars. It is the highest type of successful American citizenship, which is the highest that has ever been afforded to the contemplation of the human family. So let us pause amidst the affairs of state and drop a tear upon the honored grave of GEORGE A. CASTOR.

When friendship or love our sympathies moves,
When truth in a glance should appear,
The lips may beguile with a dimple or smile,
But the test of affection's a tear.

Too oft is a smile but the hypocrite's wile
To mask detestation or fear.
Give me the sad sigh whilst the soul-telling eye
Is dimmed for the time with a tear.

ADDRESS OF MR. CUSHMAN, OF WASHINGTON

MR. SPEAKER: On the 20th day of last February, when the flag above the House of Representatives fluttered down to half mast, the American people witnessed the mute emblem of a nation's grief for the loss of one of her honored and favored sons—Congressman GEORGE A. CASTOR.

In the more than seven years' service I have had in this body the saddest of the lessons that I have learned is that the tremendous labors incident to a seat in this body makes our Members prematurely old. In these few years I have seen the lines of care and the marks of age steal rapidly into faces that a little while ago were unmarked and unlined. Sir, he who gives of his substance to the common people is entitled to credit. What, then, sir, shall be a fitting reward for GEORGE A. CASTOR and others like him, who gave up the very vital elements of their being for the public good?

Ah, sir, to be a Member of the House of Representatives of the United States—in all the wide world round I know of no position of higher honor or loftier duty. And, in my judgment, since the ages began there has never been gathered together within four walls any body of men of greater ability and more lofty character than the Members of the House of Representatives of the American Congress.

Here we stand, holding our credentials direct from the hands of the people; and we are so near to them that we feel each day the very heart throbs of the uncounted millions of the common people of our race.

At different times and at different places in the history of the

world men have gained some political positions by wealth, by chance, or by intrigue; but not in the House of Representatives. When a man presents himself before the bar of this House to take the oath as one of its Members he comes bearing in his hands a dignified commission from a quarter of a million of his race.

Thus it was that GEORGE A. CASTOR came to us here in this House, and the noble attributes of his soul have added one more imperishable memory to the legions of those that cluster round this historic Hall.

It frequently happens that when a public man dies possessed of no earthly estate that fact is heralded abroad as *prima facie* proof of his great virtue. Personally, I am disinclined to cry out against this custom, because individual poverty is likely to be the chief monument that will mark the end of my public career, and I have no desire to encourage those who may come after me to mutilate it. However, I may remark in passing that when a man dies poor it may be evidence of an abundance of virtue or a paucity of industry.

In view of the lesson it teaches, it is not inappropriate to remark at this time that when GEORGE CASTOR passed away he was a man of some wealth. But, sir, that fortune of his is a joint monument to his industry and his honor. Not a dollar of it represented ill-gotten gains or hard bargains driven with his fellow-men. On the contrary, the manner in which he acquired a competence may well be taken as an object lesson by all of those who linger after him. He made his money in a great business enterprise that gave needed employment and generous wages to hundreds and hundreds of his fellow-men.

The financial career of GEORGE A. CASTOR was akin to the attribute of mercy, as told by Avon's bard. It was not strained.

It was a great business career, that blessed alike the employer and the employees. In all his life he never wrung an unfair dollar from the hand of toil, and the humblest workingman in his beloved Commonwealth was as welcome a guest across his doorway as those of wealth or renown.

There was, perhaps, no man in this body who more closely scanned the proceedings of this House than he did. I have been told that there was no closer reader of the Congressional Record in the House than he was. And his wide information on all topics connected with our legislative work proved the truth of that statement. It was his firm opinion that no man could be a well-equipped legislator who did not keep in close touch with the proceedings of Congress in their entirety.

At a reasonably early age in life he attained a competence, and could readily have spent the remaining years of his life in ease and idleness. But all his life he had been an active man. He was full of life and energy and always had been. He had been a hard worker in the early days in his little tailor shop, and he remained a hard worker until that business expanded into gigantic proportions in three of the greatest cities in America.

In his young manhood he carried a torch in the political parades for Rutherford B. Hayes. And in the days of his ripe manhood he was one of the Representatives that Pennsylvania sent to the capital of the nation to uphold the hands of Theodore Roosevelt.

He disliked to stand upon his feet and speak before a crowded assembly. With diffidence and modesty he put aside opportunities for public debate. Yet there were few men in this legislative body who could state a proposition more clearly or make an argument with the rare tact and ability that he

displayed when seated in the committee room or around the council board of his party. But he seemed to shrink from addressing a great audience like the House of Representatives.

His personality exemplified in a high degree both modesty and ability—a combination all too rare in the common humanity of our day. He was ever ready to give a helping hand in any good cause, provided his name was not paraded at the forefront of the enterprise or his name exploited in connection therewith. He once remarked in my presence that so long as he could help in the attainment of a good object he did not care where the glory went. A disposition like that is a rare jewel to ornament the interior of any man.

He was a man who made the cultivation of common sense the main object of his intellectual pursuit. Those in this House best acquainted with him soon found that he was a man of keen foresight and rare good judgment. The common sense in his disposition had been developed to such an extent that it became something closely akin to genius.

It was never my good fortune to have known Mr. CASTOR's family; but having known him, and recognized the many great and warm qualities of his nature, I can, in some measure, realize their sense of loss and desolation. My heart goes out to them in this the hour of their affliction.

It is no vain boast to say that he began life on the lowest round of the ladder, while the hour of his death found him occupying one of the most honored and exalted positions that man was ever called upon to fill.

All the intervening rounds of that ladder he scaled aided only by his great force and pluck, supplemented by a warm and generous heart that drew around him a host of friends.

Fifty years ago, in the city of Philadelphia he was born, and

as poor boy he began the battle of life with all the odds against him; and few there were who knew or cared to record the story of his early struggles. A half century later he died an honored and influential Member of the greatest lawmaking body on earth, and every proud banner in that magnificent city trailed its heroic colors at half-mast by reason of his untimely death. Splendid record of one more American citizen gone to the great beyond! Peace to his ashes! Honor to his name! Immortality to his memory!

ADDRESS OF MR. WACHTER, OF MARYLAND

MR. SPEAKER: We meet to-day to do honor to the memory of one who has shared with us the responsibility that goes with membership. It is but right and proper that we thus pause in our labor to attest our appreciation of the service and work of one who has been taken from our midst. GEORGE A. CASTOR, while unknown to me prior to his entrance into this body, and while my acquaintance with him was but slight, yet brief as it was it gave me a knowledge of the great respect in which he was held by his colleagues and of noble qualities that won for him the esteem and confidence of the people of his district and city. I had the great pleasure of being associated with him on one of the committees of the House, and I can attest to the fact that no other Member surpassed him in the attendance upon and performance of the work connected therewith. His life is an example of what can be accomplished by a strict application to business and faithful adherence to high and lofty principles in the conduct thereof. His success was marvelous. We have been told his beginning in life was humble; that at the age of 19 he was a tailor; that at 27 he opened a tailoring establishment in the great metropolis of New York, and that in the following year he opened another in the city of Boston; and that thereafter success soon so crowned his efforts that he opened other establishments which were equally successful; so much so, in fact, that at the early age of 32 he was able to retire from an active business career with a comfortable fortune. This record certainly gives evidence of the exceptional ability and qualifications that he must have been endowed with, and from what I have learned of him— and learned to-day—I am

convinced that he was ever prompt and conscientious in the performance and discharge of all obligations by him assumed. In his composition there was no selfish greed or burning ambition to amass and hoard up riches, but he was satisfied with the success that had crowned his efforts and was content to enjoy the life that such a condition assured.

When he was elected to Congress to fill an unexpired term of his predecessor, I feel safe in saying that it can be properly assumed that his acceptance of this trust was impelled rather by the desire to serve his city and its interests than to gratify any personal or selfish ambition. It shall not be my purpose to speak of his home life or of those personal attributes that endeared him to his friends and won for him the high regard and respect with which he was esteemed, as this shall be left to those who knew him better and who were in the circle of his intimate friendship.

Those who knew him best will mourn him most, as we are justified in assuming that had his career been extended in the House it would have been such a development that it would surely have left his influence in behalf of the good people of his district and the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. But such is life; the Great Messenger has summoned him to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns; he has gone to give an account for the deeds done in the body, and as we thus pay tribute to his memory we should be reminded of the certainty of a day when each of us must humbly and surely accept the inevitable fate destined for all mankind. Let his life be an inspiration to us and his virtues be emulated. May his memory ever be green in the hearts of his colleagues and of the people who honored and loved him and that he loved so well.

ADDRESS OF MR. GROSVENOR, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: A famous dramatist put into the mouth of one of his most eccentric characters this sentence: "How soon they forget us when we are dead." I imagine that if that dramatist was to come into this Hall now where we are pronouncing eulogies on the Members of Congress he would find indorsement for his suggestion. I sometimes become reminiscent in my thought about the membership of the House of Representatives, and reflect upon the men who were here when I entered Congress, and try to follow out what has become of them. There are but five or six Members of the present House who were Members at the time I first came here, in the Forty-ninth Congress.

In following up that line of thought it occurred to me to speak a few words about the membership of Congress from Philadelphia and to state the fact of the great mortality that has seemed to follow that delegation. Kelley was a Member of the Forty-ninth Congress, one of the most distinguished of the Pennsylvania Representatives of that day. Randall was another, the great leader of thought and a most distinguished Congressman. Kelley died a Member of the House and Randall died a Member of the House. Then there was O'Neill, whom we called, in our affection for the warm-hearted, genial, pleasant gentleman, "Charley O'Neill." He died a Member of Congress. Harmer, an able, distinguished, faithful man, also died a member of this House. Then came two more following in rapid succession, bright, brilliant, sparkling business men. Burk, the predecessor of CASTOR, died; and strangely enough, at least singularly, so far as I remember,

the successor of Burk has now died. I do not remember in following out the history of the Members of the House where a member elected to the House and who died in office and was succeeded by another, that that other also died; not, it is true, in the same term. Then came Mr. Foerderer, another distinguished leading business man of Philadelphia, who came about the time of Burk—I do not remember the exact incidents in their election—but he died, making, in all, since I have been a Member of this House, seven Members of the House from Philadelphia who died while holding the office of Representative here.

They were all of them able men in their way. Of course we would classify Kelley and Randall as the distinguished men, from a national standpoint, and from the standpoint of active, patriotic service to their constituents perhaps no man ever excelled Charley O'Neill. It is a remarkable circumstance that Messrs. Foerderer and Burk and CASTOR, from the single city of Philadelphia, should have died within the compass of time that carried them away. They were all of them efficient and able men in their particular lines. Mr. Foerderer was a prominent business man. Mr. Burk was an active, vigorous, successful business man, and Mr. CASTOR was not only a prominent business man, but a man with a clear head and a warm heart and a genial purpose. What he might have accomplished in the House of Representatives I do not know; that he started well we will all certify, and that he left behind him a record of active endeavor no man will deny.

Samuel J. Randall was a noted man. He was a man of leadership, a man of probative statesmanship. He was a Democrat, but he was broad minded, and his observation and wisdom covered more than the outlines of a single State. In my humble way, as a new Member of the House of Representatives, I

greatly admired him. I remember how he began to falter and fail physically. On one occasion, when a new suggestion came to my mind in view of a bill containing an appropriation for the widow of a Congressman who had died, as I recollect, on the sixth day of the term to which he had been elected, his term beginning on the 4th of March, I spoke to Mr. Randall. He took a violent cold at the inauguration of a President and died of pneumonia within two or three days. The bill contained a provision for the full amount of pay that the Congressman would have drawn in his two years' term and also an allowance for mileage. It was a new thing to me and suggested whether it was exactly the right thing, and I remember Mr. Randall's answer. He said: "Well, possibly not, but we feel like being liberal in these cases, and who knows, Grosvenor, who will want this allowance next?" A strange suggestion. Before that term of Mr. Randall expired he, too, was dead, and Congress made an appropriation for the benefit of his widow.

As Speaker of the House Randall was absolutely fair, and on more than one occasion put patriotism far above partisanship.

Kelley, too, was a leader and statesman. His advocacy of protection to American industry was the most efficient support that that idea in statesmanship had had up to the time of his death. He was the acknowledged leader of the great proposition of protection to American industry and American capital. He was congenial, pleasant, and valuable as a Representative.

Charley O'Neill—who shall describe the genial and pleasant defender of Philadelphia? Philadelphia never had a better defender or Representative. He not only represented the great city, but he stood for Pennsylvania and he stood for his constituents. Congress had voted an appropriation for the centennial celebration at Philadelphia in 1876. It was in the

nature of a loan, which Philadelphia promised to pay back, and Philadelphia did pay it back, and Father O'Neill was very proud of it and did not let many opportunities go by to remind Congressmen when it was pertinent of the unique fact that Philadelphia had repaid this debt according to her promise. On many occasions some Congressman, without full knowledge of the facts, would intimate that Philadelphia had been a beneficiary in this matter, and was under certain obligations to other people, and so on, but the sound of a gentleman's voice making any suggestion of that kind which did not put the case of Philadelphia fairly scarcely ceased until Charley O'Neill arose, and with great energy and great vehemence referred to the fact that Philadelphia had paid every dollar of the money which had been advanced to her. He was a charming man.

General Harmer was a staid, reliable, conscientious Representative, always at his post of duty, always intelligently standing for the principles he espoused. And I could go on and speak of the others, but their connection with Congress ended very recently, and ample eulogy has been pronounced.

Philadelphia has been fortunate in her Representatives, and her great interest in national legislation has been carefully looked after by her Congressmen.

We drop a tear of affection and regret upon the bier of our departed friend CASTOR. He had just entered upon the opening chapter of a career. That his success would have been satisfactory we all believed. That his death was untimely we have to regret.

ADDRESS OF MR. LLOYD, OF MISSOURI

MR. SPEAKER: GEORGE A. CASTOR was born in Pennsylvania more than a half century ago, when that State had about the same population as the present State of Michigan has. He lived early enough to know of the civil war, but he was not sufficiently old to participate in that fratricidal contest. It is a rather strange coincidence that his predecessor was cut down in the prime of life at the beginning of a Congressional career. They both came up from poor men to successful financiers—one a harness maker, the other a tailor.

MR. CASTOR was a business man rather than a politician. Yet he was an active party worker for years. He held no office except as a Member of this House. His life's history has much of the usual kind. It runs something like this: He was a poor boy—how many successful men started in the same way. He had a public school education. More men start with this foundation than any other. He was a laborer; made his bread in the sweat of his face, so similar to the starting of all great careers, whether as captains of industry or as leaders of thought and enterprise.

He was industrious and frugal, and accumulated a good estate—the story of nearly every successful business career. He became influential as a citizen because of fair dealing and a friendly spirit. He entered the political arena near the close of his life, and served with distinction in this important body. He left, surviving him, his wife and children—the beginning and ending that may be frequently written in the history of other successful lives.

Mr. CASTOR's life is a forceful illustration of the opportunities presented the American youth and what can be made of them. There are no barriers to preferment in this great land. The road from poverty to riches, from humble life to highest station, is constantly traveled. There is ever the star of hope to encourage and the course of men to persuade the poor boy to look upward and onward. After all, however, real triumph comes as the reward of merit. The individual must earn it. In this way Mr. CASTOR won renown, and he leaves to his family a legacy in his life and deeds that is of more consequence than the fortune in material wealth they inherit.

Mr. Speaker, this short career was not in vain. Cut off before the ripened fruit of age had come, but what a consolation to family, what source of comfort to friends, what a blessing to country! What was the predominant trait? What distinguished his character? What made him the recipient of others' esteem and confidence? It was the kindly spirit, the love for mankind, the social relations which most endeared him to his fellows.

In public life he made no great display. He was not ostentatious. He was not an orator, but a practical, common-sense speaker. In Congress he was growing in usefulness. His judgment was worth considering, and his colleagues were finding it out. His worth was properly determined by what he did rather than by the assurance of greater achievements hereafter. Measured by the standard of real worth rather than by public demonstration, Mr. CASTOR made a record here that is a source of gratification to his family and an honor to the constituency he served. The deeds of greatness which stand out prominently to crown the efforts of a Congressional career are few indeed, but the overmastering element of strength after all is honesty of purpose and life, devotion to duty, and the esteem of fellows. Mr. CASTOR possessed these characteristics. How can the value

of human life be ascertained? Who can tell who are entitled to be recognized as real benefactors? Men come on the stage of action and in a few years at best pass off. Their days are numbered, and their deeds make the monument great or small which shall remind the world that they have been. Is life worth the living? Is the price not too great? There is good in every life, there is hope in every conflict, there is at least the spark of human affection in every breast. It may not be dominant, but if enkindled will brighten the hopes of others, cheer the hearts of friends, and give consolation to home and family. Into Mr. CASTOR's life much good had come. He had endeared himself to many. He is missed. A great writer has said, "One of the best evidences of one's influence is expressed, after his demise, in the words, 'Oh, how we miss him.'"

Why should Mr. CASTOR lie cold in death? Why should a useful career in public life be cut short near its inception? Why should family ties the most sacred be severed? No mortal can explain. Our friend lived; now he is dead. May Heaven bless his ashes and friends be found to bind the broken hearts of his family, and the lesson of the uncertainty of life and the duty of meeting death be impressed upon the living, and especially the colleagues of Mr. CASTOR on this floor.

The SPEAKER *pro tempore*. Pursuant to the resolution already adopted, the House stands adjourned until to-morrow, at 12 o'clock.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

TUESDAY, *February 20, 1906.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. W. J. Browning, its Chief Clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. GEORGE A. CASTOR, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The message also announced that the Speaker of the House had appointed Mr. Bingham, Mr. Adams, Mr. Morrell, Mr. McCreary, Mr. Moon, Mr. Kline, Mr. Deemer, of Pennsylvania; Mr. Weisse, of Wisconsin; Mr. Smyser, of Ohio; Mr. Keliher, of Massachusetts; Mr. Rives, Mr. Wilson, of Illinois, and Mr. Jones, of Virginia, members of the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

February 20, 1906.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE A. CASTOR, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to transmit this resolution to the Senate and a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That a committee of thirteen Members of the House, with such members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant-at-Arms be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these

resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

The Speaker announced the appointment of Mr. Bingham, Mr. Adams, Mr. Morrell, Mr. McCreary, Mr. Moon, Mr. Kline, Mr. Deemer, of Pennsylvania; Mr. Weisse, of Wisconsin; Mr. Smyser, of Ohio; Mr. Keliher, of Massachusetts, Mr. Rives, Mr. Wilson, of Illinois, and Mr. Jones, of Virginia, members of the committee on the part of the House.

MR. PENROSE. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The Senator from Pennsylvania submits resolutions which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. GEORGE A. CASTOR, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of four Senators be appointed by the Vice-President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Pennsylvania.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair appoints as members of the committee on the part of the Senate, under the second resolution, the Senator from Pennsylvania, Mr. Penrose; the Senator from Pennsylvania, Mr. Knox; the Senator from Montana, Mr. Carter, and the Senator from Georgia, Mr. Clay.

MR. PENROSE. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Representative from Pennsylvania, I move that the Senate adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, February 21, 1906, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MONDAY, *April 23, 1906.*

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

The message transmitted to the Senate resolutions of the House commemorative of the life and public services of Hon. GEORGE A. CASTOR, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

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